

The University of Maine DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1901

I've Grown So Used To You

Thurland Chattaway
Composer

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Chattaway, Thurland, "I've Grown So Used To You" (1901). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 4502.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/4502>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

TO MYRA AND GUS.
(WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.)

I'VE GROWN SO USED TO YOU.

SONG
AND



R. J. JOSE

REFRAIN

BY **THURLAND CHATTAWAY.**

AUTHOR OF "MANDY LEE," "LITTLE BLACK ME," ETC.

PUBLISHED BY

New York Music Pub. House

1433 BROADWAY, N. Y.

5

4

vp. 015603
1907
I'VE

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

To my friend Richard J. José.

We've Been Chums For Fifty Years.

WORDS AND MUSIC

By THURLAND CHATTAWAY.

Andante espressivo.



In a quaint old lit - tle cot - tage, by the fireside's gen - tle glow, A cou - ple old and gray sat hand in
"Do you still re - call the meadow where we wandered side by side, And gath - ered po - sies by its wind - ing

The first vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef. It contains the lyrics for the first two lines of the song. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The piano accompaniment continues below the vocal line.

hand,..... Man - y years they strolled to - geth - er as they climbed the stairs of life, Till
stream?..... There were ros - es in your cheeks then, Rose, and dia - monds in your eyes That

The second vocal line continues the melody from the first line. It includes the lyrics for the third and fourth lines of the song. The piano accompaniment remains consistent, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal parts.

Copyright, 1905, by New York Music Publishing House.
English Copyright Secured. All rights reserved

FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD.

I'VE GROWN SO USED TO YOU.

Words & Music by THURLAND CHATTAWAY.

Andante moderato.

In an old old-fashioned homestead sat a cou-ple old and gray, They were on the way - to threescore years and
 "Do you still re-call the days when we went to the vil-lage school Boy and girl to- geth-er play-ing on the

ten;..... With the tide of life for man - y years they'd drift - ed side by side, The
 way,..... Then a - gain as youth and maid we strolled up - on the vil - lage green, I

Copyright, MCMII, by Howley, Haviland & Dresser. English Copyright Secured.

Copyright transferred, MCMVII, to New York Music Publishing House, 1433 Broadway, New York.

dawn of youth they'll nev - er see a - gain;..... The old man's thoughts were turning to a
 loved you then, I love you more to - day..... To see your chair, at ev'n - ing prayer, with

day that's long been dead, He was dreaming of the wed - ding bells that rang when they were wed, With the
 you no long - er here Would bring to me a mem - o - ry of man - y a by - gone year, And be -

light of love still burning in the same old lov - ers' way, Un - to his wife these words I heard him say:.....
 cause thro' all these years, old wife, your heart has been so true, I'd miss you, for 'I've grown so used to you.'.....

CHORUS.

"When your eyes so bright have lost their light, Your voice so dear no long - er here, When

dolce.

you're called home and I'm a - lone, I won't know what to do;..... If the

'Mas - ter' knew how I'd miss you, I won - der if he'd call me too, 'Twould

rall.
break my heart if we should part, For 'I've grown so used to you.'.....

rall. *a poco rall.* *p*

TRY THESE OVER ON YOUR PIANO

SINCE NELLIE WENT AWAY.

Words and Music by HERBERT H. TAYLOR.

mp Chorus.

Tell her that the blue-bells are grow-ing on the heath-er, And that her moth-er
longs for her each day,..... Just say at eve-ning pray'r, we gen-tly speak her name to -

mp

Copyright, 1906, by New York Music Publishing House.

DEAR OLD DIXIE.

("When the Flower of the South Wore the Gray.")

Words by HERBERT H. TAYLOR.

Music by WM. HEAGNEY.

p ff Chorus.

Dear old Dix-ie, we all love to-day..... The he-roes in blue and the
boys in South-ern gray;..... For one flag, to-geth-er, u-nit-ed we stand,.... So we'll

p ff

Copyright, 1906, by New York Music Publishing House.

GOOD-BYE, MY SOLDIER LAD.

Words and Music by THURLAND CHATTAWAY.

Chorus.

mf-ff
"Good-bye!..... my sol-dier lad - die, You look just like your
dad - dy,..... And when he went a - way, boy,..... Then

mf-ff

Copyright, 1905, by New York Music Publishing House.